88

Vive le ROY : Or LONDON's Joy.

2 Nov. 1681.

A New Song on the Instalment of the present Lord Mayor of LONDON.

To the Tune of St. GEORGE *for* ENGLAND.

YOu *London* Lads rejoyce, and cast away your *Care*,
Since with one Heart and Voice Sir *John* is chosen Mayor ;
The Famous Sir *John Moore*, Lord Mayor of *London* Town,
To your eternal Praise, shall stand a Subject of Renown,
Amongst your Famous Worthies who have been most esteem'd ;
For Sir *John* Sir *John* your Honour hath redeem'd.
Sir John *He's for the Kings Right, which Rebels won'd destroy.*
Vive, Vive, Vive le Roy.

When with a Hide-bound Mayor the Town was in distraction,
Sir *John* leapt in the Chair, and cur'd the Hall of Faction :
He to the People shew'd their Duty and Allegiance ;
How to the Sacred King and Laws they pay their due Obedience.
Sir *George* unto the People a Loyal Speech did give ;
But Sir *John* Sir *John* your Honour did retrieve.
Sir John *is for Allegiance, which Rebels won'd destroy.*
Vive, Vive, Vive le Roy.

When thou wast lost, Oh *London*, in Faction and Sedition ;
By *Whigs* and *Zealots* undon, while they were in Commission :
When *Treason*, like old *Nol's* Brigade, did gallop through the Town,
And Loyalty, a tired Jade, had cast her Rider down ;
The Famous Sir *George Jeffreys* your Charter did maintain ;
But Sir *John* Sir *John* restor'd thy Fame again.
Sir John *is for the Monarchy, which Rebels won'd destroy.*
Vive, Vive, Vive le Roy.

When th' Mayor, with Sheriffs mounted, sad Jealousies contriv'd,
And all the Town run after, as if the Devil driv'd,
Then Famous Sir *John Moore* thy Loyalty restor'd,
And Noble Sir *George Jeffreys*, who did thy Acts record ;
Sir *George* of all thy *Heroes* deserves the formost place ;
But Sir *John* Sir *John* hath got the Sword and Mace.
Sir John *he is for Justice, which Rebels won'd destroy.*
Vive, Vive, Vive le Roy.

Sir *Pa*— would have the *Court* submit unto the *City* ; Sr Patience ward
Whitehall stoop to the *Change*, and is not that a pity ?
Sh. *Be*— (save Allegiance) thinks nothing a Transgression : Sherif Bethel
Sir *Tom* rails at the Lawful Prince, Sir *Bob* at the Succession : Sr Thomas Plays.
While still the brave Sir *George* does their Fury interpose ; Sr Robt Clayton.
But Sir *John* Sir *John* maintains the Royal Cause.
Sir John *He's for his Highness, whom Rebels won'd destroy:*
Vive, Vive, Vive le Roy.

Sir *Pa*— for a *Parliament*, Sh. *Be*— a *Petition*
Instead of an *Address*, cram'd brimful of Sedition.
Sir *Tom* he is for *Liberty*, against *Prerogative* :
Sir *Bob* is for the Subjects Right, but will no Justice give :
And brave Sir *George* does all their Famous Deeds record ;
But Sir *John* Sir *John* your Loyalty restor'd.
Sir John *He's for the Int'rest which Rebels would destroy.*
Vive, Vive, Vive le Roy.

Sir *Pa*— he calls for Justice, and then the Wretch will sham us
Sh. *Be*— he packs a Jury well verst in *Ignoramus* :
Sir *Tom* wou'd hang the *Tory*, and let the *Whig* go free :
Sir *Bob* wou'd have a *Commonwealth*, and cry down *Monarchy*.
While still the brave Sir *George* does all their Deeds record ;
But Sir *John* Sir *John* your Loyalty restor'd.
Sir John *He is for Justice, which Rebels won'd destroy.*
Vive, Vive, Vive le Roy.

And may such Loyal *Mayors* as honest *Sheriffs* find :
Such *Sheriffs* find a *Jury* will to the King be kind ;
And may the King live long, to rule such People here ;
And may he such a *Lord Mayor* find, and *Sheriffs* every year ;
That Traytors may receive the Justice of the Laws,
While Sir *John* Sir *John* maintains the Royal Cause.
Sir John *is for the King still, whom Rebels won'd destroy.*
Vive, Vive, Vive le Roy.

LONDON, Printed for ALLEN BANKS.